

A prominent Baltimore physician estimates that 100 birds are used every winter for dissection by the 682 medical students in that city, half of which, he thinks, are stolen from the city graveyards.

It is stated that Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri and Tennessee have expended \$44,375,000 for leveling low lands on the Mississippi, amounting to 23,769,000 acres, with a population of 1,925,723, that produces annually agricultural products amounting in value to \$18,723,000.

Professor Humphrey's investigation of the physical condition and habits of centenarians shows that out of fifteen males, seven smoked much, one smoked a little and seven did not smoke at all. Among twenty-eight females, four smoked much, one a little, one moderately and twenty-two none at all; two used snuff.

Four prosperous citizens of New York earn their livelihood as doctors for the lap-dogs of rich women. As a rule, the only medicine they use is starvation. They fling the dear pets into barred boxes, and deprive them of food for four days, having found out that the usual trouble with pet dogs is that they are fed extravagantly and improperly.

In a paper on the color of eyes in France, M. Topinard has called attention to the extreme rarity of greenish eyes in Europe, only six cases having been observed by Professor Virchow in 6,000,000 Germans. With us a green-eyed person must be fully as uncommon a sight. Yet Chinese annals record that green eyes abound in parts of Asia, and Pallas notes that they are met with in Siberia.

The number of applications for patents in the United States, with our 60,000,000 inhabitants, last year, was 21,797, while in Great Britain and Ireland, with a population of about 40,000,000, the number of applications was 17,162, which makes the ratio of ingenuity not very different in the English-speaking countries. France comes next on the list, judging by the number of applications for patents, and Germany stands next to France.

A report has been returned by the Government relative to the amount of forests consumed in this country to supply railroad ties. We have at present 150,000 miles of railroad and the 63 per cent. of the roads. From this report we find that, allowing the ties to be renewed once in seven years, there will be required for this purpose and for the supply of new roads from year to year, the timber from 565,714 acres. As thirty years will be necessary to renew the growth, we must set aside a "railroad reserve" tract of woodland embracing 16,971,420 acres to supply the necessary timber for ties—or an area larger than Vermont, New Hampshire and Massachusetts combined.

The French Academy of Medicine has had an animated discussion on the Pasteur system, in which both members and auditors showed as much party passion as is displayed at political meetings. M. Pasteur gave details of five deaths among M. Pasteur's hydrophobia patients, apparently due to the paralytic form of rabies, that is to say, to the Pasteur, not to the canine virus. On the other side it was stated that of 2,482 persons treated up to the end of last year, only thirty-one had died, ten of these being among the 186 persons bitten in the face or head. No death, moreover, had occurred among the fifty of those 186 persons to whom the intensive treatment had been applied. As in most discussions, each of the two parties adhered to its original opinion.

Thirty-three thousand readers of an English newspaper competed recently for a prize offered for the best list of the greatest twelve among living men. The results of this competition are somewhat curious. Mr. Gladstone led the polls, receiving 33,545 votes, while Bismarck got 32,245. Tennyson came third, with 23,094, and E. Lessers fourth, with 19,776. The remaining eight members of the great dozen, as determined by this election, are Lord Wolseley, the Marquis of Salisbury, Count von Moltke, John Bright, Lord Randolph Churchill, John Ruskin, Lord Irving, and Henry M. Stanley. For the last place among the twelve, Stanley and Pasteur were almost neck and neck, the explorer beating the hydrophobist by less than thirty votes. It will be observed that there is no American among the greatest twelve, unless Stanley is counted as an American.

A famous Hungarian conjurer, Herr de Koltz, is now astonishing London with some new and explosive feats. The arrangement of the table is peculiar, inasmuch as the back is black, lighted only from the front, so that a dim religious light prevents too much being seen. Herr de Koltz first calls for a spirit hand—and it forthwith appears in his grasp; he calls for his wife—and she appears in flesh and blood beside him; he takes an empty crucifix, twisted by himself out of a sheet of paper, and at once shakes out of it enough flowers to fill the stage—and all without giving a suspicion of an idea where they come from. Then he vanishes a bird cage and its occupant, takes off his coat, allows the audience to examine it, and turns up his shirt sleeves to the shoulder. Then taking back his coat, he draws cage and bird out of it. Finally, he vanishes his wife in such a way as to utterly distance all imitators—he disappears without a moment's hesitation, and all.

The aggregate wealth of the United States is now estimated at about \$48,000,000, but the taxable property of the country is only a little more than one-third of this amount.

A writer in a Canadian paper, speaking of the possibilities of pulp as a substitute for lumber in the manufacture of furniture and other articles now exclusively made of wood, calls attention to the resources afforded by northern Canada for the best pulp making woods. It is found that in some localities the forests are now at the best age for pulping purposes, and capable of yielding from forty to one hundred and twenty cords per acre, if the whole of the timber were utilized. By mixing the pulp with clay, steel, asbestos, plumbago, mica, etc., substances of every possible color and compactness may be produced.

Mr. W. F. Allen has given some interesting data concerning the introduction of the new twenty-four hour clock. Though meeting at first with considerable opposition, like most innovations, it is gradually extending. It is already in use on the Canadian Pacific Railroad, west of Winnipeg, upon the Manitoba and Northwestern Railroad, and upon the Idaho Division of the Union Pacific. So satisfactory has its adoption proved the railroads and the towns along their lines that propositions to introduce it throughout the Union Pacific and Canadian Pacific systems are being seriously agitated. Particular attention is called to the fact that the twenty-four hour scheme is in use throughout the extensive telegraph systems between Great Britain, Egypt, India, South Africa, China, Australia and New Zealand.

In a recent article Commander H. C. Taylor, the well-known authority on naval affairs, has made some interesting statements in regard to the needs of New York harbor from a commercial point of view. The complaint that the superiority of the harbor in every other respect, its entrance is obstructed by bars and sand banks, and its channels are narrow and shallow, and except at certain conditions of tide are un navigable by the heavier class of ocean steamers is familiar to every one. A great many different plans have been suggested for remedying this evil, but none of them seem to have found favor, either on account of their expense, or the uncertainty as to whether they will be of any permanent value. Commander Taylor is of the opinion that if anything is done in this direction—and the growing demands of commerce obviously require that something shall be done—it will be necessary to make a careful survey of the harbor, by way of preparation, before any definite policy can be determined upon.

The Pension Office has prepared a circular showing who are entitled to the benefits of the Mexican Pension Act, which is now in force. A copy of the circular will be sent to any one on application. The Commissioner of Pensions has been receiving daily bushels of letters from those who think themselves entitled to pensions under the act. In order to settle all doubts as to who are entitled General Blair has embodied in the circular the portions of the act which indicate who are to enjoy the benefits, with explanatory remarks calculated to make such sections clear. He announces that only soldiers of the Mexican war who served sixty days and are now sixty-two years of age can secure a pension unless they can prove disability or dependence. The widow of such soldier is also barred from the benefits of the act unless she has reached sixty-two years, or is dependent upon others for her support. The Commissioner also informs the surviving officers of the war that the act places them on the same footing with the soldiers, and they only receive pensions upon the same conditions. The amount of pension can in no case be greater than eight dollars per month.

The clerks in music stores often have laughable experiences. A young lady walked into one of the largest on Washington street and said, "I want a violin." "I want Willie Nye," a boy said to a young man who was standing near the entrance. The young man presented himself to the girl and the more she looked at him the more she liked him. "Did you ask for Willie Nye?" he said. "Certainly not," she replied. "I want that new song 'Will and I'." An entirely new clerk at another store came near fainting several times during his first day behind the counter. He had hardly taken his position when a young lady with blonde tresses and eyes which seemed made of bits of Italian sky, walked up to the counter. Fixing her eyes upon him, she said: "Kiss me, Darling, ere you go." They had to take him out and place him under the faucet, while another clerk gave the customer the music she desired. He had hardly recovered enough to resume his place when the blonde returned, and, winking, remarked to him: "Ah! what I could love thee less!" During the severe illness which followed his hair turned a raven black, but to-day the clerk is the most called man in the store. All day long girls talk to him like this: "I want a beau!" "Give me back my heart, my love!" "Oh, tell me that you love me!" "Come, bidle, come and live with me!" And he merely replies: "Fifty cents, please!" and wraps up the bundle. One can get used to anything, in time.—Boston Herald.

Another Sad Failure.  
Sweet Girl—"And so you have been in the plains for ten years?"  
Handsome Cowboy—"Yes, this is the first time I've been back into real civilization."  
Now please tell me, in that lonely life, so far removed from the refining influences of civilization, you know, what did you miss most?"  
"Oysters."

## BETWEEN WINTER AND SPRING

That weary time that comes between the last snow and the earliest green! One barren cold wide field's life, And all our comfort is the sky.

We know the sap is in the tree—That life at buried roots must be; Yet dreary is the earth we tread, As if her very soul were dead.

Before the dawn the darkest hour! The blank and chill before the flower! Beauty prepares this background grey, Where her loveliest tints to lay.

Ah, patience! ere we dream of it, Spring's fair new gospel will be writ! Look up! good only can befall, While heaven is at the heart of all!—Lucy Larcom, in Youth's Companion.

## AFTER NIGHT THE DAWN.

The door of the country school-room closed behind the last noisy pupil, and the young teacher was alone. She bowed her head wearily upon her hand, and looked round the room, comfortable room, with its bare benches, curtainless windows, and rusty, broken stove, with a shudder of disgust.

There were days—and this had been one—when every bus, if her seating being shrank from association with the motley crowd of urchins, and from contact with the dirty, dog-eared books, the grimy desks, the dingy walls, but she never allowed these things to influence her; the duties of her position were conscientiously performed, the more so, perhaps, because they were so disagreeable.

She had dismissed a school an hour earlier to-day, ostensibly to enable her to correct the compositions handed in for tomorrow's reading; really because she had seen Roy Carlton drive by, and knew that he would return to ask her company for an hour's drive behind his handsome bays; and she had told herself that she would not refuse, henceforth and forever, all things that he might ask of her; and she wished to have a little time to strengthen herself to "have her dark hour unseen," before she should stand before him, between that world of ease and happiness, and more than all else, of Roy's love, and her world of poverty, loneliness and sorrow.

She could not help but love him, he had laid so many driftings of sunshine across her otherwise shadowed pathway, had been such a rock of refuge in her desert of friendlessness, since he came over a year ago, to this dreary little village to earn his living by teaching.

She had not chosen this vocation, not because she liked it, for she had never before, and she seemed to be no place for her elsewhere in the ranks of work-people.

She was not fitted to do battle with the grim frown of poverty; she had, until two years before, "fed on the roses, and laid in the lilies of life." Then came the death of her father, and she was immediately by that of her mother, and she was left unprepared to face the world alone.

Her father's wealth, which she always supposed from their style of living to be ample, faded away before the demands of his creditors like snow in the spring-time. Her high sense of honor would not allow her to hold back even the last homestead and household furniture, so dear from the associations clustering around it, and reserving but one or two trifles, she allowed the rest, even her piano, to be sold.

Her summer friends drifted away one by one, and she noted their departure with scarcely a sigh over their defection. It was because she realized that her worth was their evanescent friendship; or had her heart, suffering a deeper wound, become dead to the smarting of their loss?

Harry Vance had been her ideal of a gentleman. He had cherished for him a strong friendship, which, before her father's death, had bidden fair to ripen into love. His attentions, his generous love-like, and this small world in which the two moved had already, in imagination, coupled their names together, when the clouds of misfortune shrouded her, and he, with some trite sentences of condolence upon his tongue, had stepped nimbly out of her shadow, probably congratulating himself that he had not come so far but what it was still easy to recede.

She sighed, not for him, but for her shattered ideal, when she saw that he sought out a shallow, business favorite of fortune and society, by vigorous courtship to obtain her hand in marriage, and possession of the property he knew she held in her own right, and in that act she saw the last link of the friendship of Harry Vance, that had been her ideal of a gentleman.

She knew Roy would ask her to be his wife, and she had allowed herself to dream of how happy she could be with him; with what a blessed sense of rest and peace she could creep into the shelter of his manly arms, and lay her head upon his loving breast. But now the awakening had come, and the dream was over. She had loved him so entirely for himself, that great, generous heart, that she seemed large enough to take in all mankind as brothers, that she had not once thought of the difference in their circumstances, for he was rich as she was poor.

Now she had heard her name coupled with the obnoxious terms "adventurer" and "fortune hunter," and the prophecy that "Mr. Carlton will be a fortune hunter, so soon know, as did all others, that it was his wealth that won her."

She did not know that the remark had been made expressly for her ear, but she had told herself, again and again, every hour of that long day and night, "I never knew before what a deprivation the loss of sight is."

"If she was sure, quite sure," she told herself, "that her willingness to accept him had not been caused, in part, at least, by the most unconscious desire, by her intense hatred of the drudgery of teaching, she would not give a thought to what others might think, or say, but she must be sure, quite sure, herself, then," but the day had been weary, then, so she was tired, she must have time to think it all out. But time was a thing she could not have, for scarcely had the echoes of the school's last unoccupied urchin died away in the distance when Mr. Carlton came up to the unpainted pine desk, where the young teacher sat with her head bowed upon her hand.

Her face was so pale, and she did not look up and smile as she was wont to do; her head a throbbed, so she was so weary, if not of duty, she was so weary of a mere morose of humanity, and he was so strong and manly, that somehow, before he knew what he was saying, he was feeling her his passion lunging to take her into his arms and shield her henceforth from every discomfort.

She looked up then, with something of the look the hunter sometimes has in the eyes of a wounded deer, looked up, and crushed the hope out of his heart with a cold refusal.

Then, gazing, for the slow agony of living on, day after day, knowing that she had in that one hour of weakness cast aside all that made life worth living; of asking daily through the furnace of trial, with the ghost of her dead hopes ever reproaching her with the cowardice that put an end to her bright, but brief existence.

So two years drifted by, and along the lonely pathway that she trod Ellice Gray learned priceless lessons of self-reliance and courage; learned to be a law unto herself, and, having chosen a pathway, knowing it to be right, grew strong to follow it steadfastly, and, though a thousand torments might ensue.

Within a month after her rejection Roy left his office in the city, and Ellice, Gray learned priceless lessons of self-reliance and courage; learned to be a law unto herself, and, having chosen a pathway, knowing it to be right, grew strong to follow it steadfastly, and, though a thousand torments might ensue.

Ellice Gray knew nothing of this. When a man came to her school, for she could not stay where everything reminded her of Roy, she was teaching in a distant village, when, one morning, she received a letter, a letter which proved to be from a former pupil in Shafon, Roy's home. It told of the loss of his property, stated that he had returned to his home; that because she liked it, for she had never before, and she seemed to be no place for her elsewhere in the ranks of work-people.

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## A FAMOUS BUSHWHACKER.

CAREER OF BILL ANDERSON AND HIS MISOURI FOLLOWERS.

Becoming the Terror of Missouri in the Civil War—Deeds of Blood—His Last Fight.

"Did you ever hear of Bill Anderson of Missouri?" This was the question of an ex-Confederate Major General, with whom we were talking, by way of introducing an story that an attempt was made during the war to be Missouri. He continued: "Mosby was never half such a terror in Virginia as Bill Anderson was in Missouri."

"When the war began, Anderson, like about half the people of the State, was for the Union. I have no doubt he would have been in the Union Army but for an event which changed the whole current of his life and transformed the nature of the man completely. He lived in a country which was almost equally divided between the Union and the Confederacy. In an adjoining county, which was strong for the Union, resided his two sisters. Their sympathies were entirely for the South, and they gave very open and injudicious expression to them. Party feelings ran so high in the neighborhood that these two women were taken from their homes by a mob of men and locked up in a house by themselves. While they were thus imprisoned the house fell, killing one of them and crippling the other for life. It is said that the pillars on which the house stood were saved in two by some cowardly bushwhackers."

"When Anderson heard of this outrage he almost went mad. As soon as he was able to move he set out on a tour of first his fury was over him, and he determined to avenge the death of one sister and the crippling of the other. He organized a band of eight men and led his work of blood and destruction."

"In a second class of cases, almost any excitement is sufficient to bring on an attack. This class includes persons of average intellect, and even of genius. In them the neurotic (nervous) degeneration may, at a later date, end in imbecility or insanity. A farmer, fifty-four years of age, of long and character, whose father was a drunkard, but who himself never used any kind of spirits, showed symptoms of intoxication after meeting with a success in the sale of his land. At the funeral of a child, some months later, his family were greatly mortified at his silly language, staggering gait, and other marked symptoms of intoxication. A year later a similar attack followed the burning of some buildings on his farm."

There are similar cases in which the neurotic degeneration is brought on by too early habits of intoxication. A noted temperance lecturer, a total abstinent for ten years or more, received a telegram from a distant relative, announcing the fatal illness of his daughter. He drank a glass of water, became confused, staggered, and was led from the stage laughing and shouting in a maddened way. He had drunk no spirits, but the audience supposed him intoxicated."

The melancholy part of the study of caged birds is the abundance of diseases to which they are liable. In the winter and the early spring the pathetic captives are apt to suffer and die in a way which makes the very fact of their captivity a reproach. After giving the winter and the early spring the pathetic captives are apt to suffer and die in a way which makes the very fact of their captivity a reproach.

When they went into battle each man would take the reins of his perfectly trained horse in his teeth. He could guide the animal wherever he wished, and he could make him do anything he wished. They would stand right in the enemy's ranks, firing right and left and making every bullet tell. They could shoot with the left hand as well as with the right, and in many an engagement they killed more than their number."

"Anderson was a swarthy little fellow who looked more than 100 pounds. He wore his raven hair down on his shoulders, and in battle his little black eyes glowed like fire. He fought more like a lion than a man. He never thought of being killed. He never thought of being captured. He never thought of being a prisoner, and not one of his men was ever captured alive. He had raised the black flag, and it had been raised against him, and he had fought with the courage of desperation. Anderson never wore a uniform of any kind. He was usually attired in a dingy suit of jeans and a broad-brimmed, black hat with a long white feather in it. His men were attired in black velvet coats, gorgeously embroidered, jean breeches, which were for ever stuffed in their big boots, and they wore a force of the war the very picture of a gang of highwaymen."

"There is no telling how many men they killed. I should say a thousand was a small estimate. Once, after they had been terrifying a county for several days, Captain Johnson of the Federal State Militia, sent a force of men to capture him. Johnson met a farmer and asked him if he knew where Anderson was. He replied: "Yes, he is in a ravine about four miles from here, and you had better leave him alone."

"How many men has he?" "About eighty, I guess, but you had better not shoot him. He is a fine fellow. Johnson pushed on, confident that he would soon annihilate Anderson's band with his superior force. Before he knew it he was in an ambush, and within two hours from the time he met the farmer he was killed, and over 200 of his men lay dead about him. Only about forty of the 250 escaped the merciless fire from the ravens of Anderson's men. Anderson lost only about ten men, whose places were soon supplied. The 200 Union soldiers thus slain were buried on the spot, and Congress was erected a monument to their valor."

"General Guiter, who had command of the Federal troops in that part of the State, issued an order that no quarter should be given to Anderson or any of his men. A few days later Anderson captured a train on which there were twenty-three recruits for the Union Army. He fled them on the side of the track, shot them dead, and on the breast of each corpse pinned a piece of paper with these words written on it: "Done by order of General Guiter."

"On the same train was Congressman Rollins, of Missouri, who was going to Washington. Anderson went up to him and said: "I reckon we had better take you. I suppose you are a Union man?" "Rollins, who was a meek-looking fellow, replied: "No, I am a minister of the Gospel. I have taken no part in the war, and Anderson said he wasn't killing preachers, and the Congressman escaped, though it is certain that if any man in the country was a Union man, it was he."

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CAREER OF BILL ANDERSON AND HIS MISOURI FOLLOWERS.

Becoming the Terror of Missouri in the Civil War—Deeds of Blood—His Last Fight.

"Did you ever hear of Bill Anderson of Missouri?" This was the question of an ex-Confederate Major General, with whom we were talking, by way of introducing an story that an attempt was made during the war to be Missouri. He continued: "Mosby was never half such a terror in Virginia as Bill Anderson was in Missouri."

"When the war began, Anderson, like about half the people of the State, was for the Union. I have no doubt he would have been in the Union Army but for an event which changed the whole current of his life and transformed the nature of the man completely. He lived in a country which was almost equally divided between the Union and the Confederacy. In an adjoining county, which was strong for the Union, resided his two sisters. Their sympathies were entirely for the South, and they gave very open and injudicious expression to them. Party feelings ran so high in the neighborhood that these two women were taken from their homes by a mob of men and locked up in a house by themselves. While they were thus imprisoned the house fell, killing one of them and crippling the other for life. It is said that the pillars on which the house stood were saved in two by some cowardly bushwhackers."

"When Anderson heard of this outrage he almost went mad. As soon as he was able to move he set out on a tour of first his fury was over him, and he determined to avenge the death of one sister and the crippling of the other. He organized a band of eight men and led his work of blood and destruction."

"In a second class of cases, almost any excitement is sufficient to bring on an attack. This class includes persons of average intellect, and even of genius. In them the neurotic (nervous) degeneration may, at a later date, end in imbecility or insanity. A farmer, fifty-four years of age, of long and character, whose father was a drunkard, but who himself never used any kind of spirits, showed symptoms of intoxication after meeting with a success in the sale of his land. At the funeral of a child, some months later, his family were greatly mortified at his silly language, staggering gait, and other marked symptoms of intoxication. A year later a similar attack followed the burning of some buildings on his farm."

There are similar cases in which the neurotic degeneration is brought on by too early habits of intoxication. A noted temperance lecturer, a total abstinent for ten years or more, received a telegram from a distant relative, announcing the fatal illness of his daughter. He drank a glass of water, became confused, staggered, and was led from the stage laughing and shouting in a maddened way. He had drunk no spirits, but the audience supposed him intoxicated."

The melancholy part of the study of caged birds is the abundance of diseases to which they are liable. In the winter and the early spring the pathetic captives are apt to suffer and die in a way which makes the very fact of their captivity a reproach. After giving the winter and the early spring the pathetic captives are apt to suffer and die in a way which makes the very fact of their captivity a reproach.

When they went into battle each man would take the reins of his perfectly trained horse in his teeth. He could guide the animal wherever he wished, and he could make him do anything he wished. They would stand right in the enemy's ranks, firing right and left and making every bullet tell. They could shoot with the left hand as well as with the right, and in many an engagement they killed more than their number."

"Anderson was a swarthy little fellow who looked more than 100 pounds. He wore his raven hair down on his shoulders, and in battle his little black eyes glowed like fire. He fought more like a lion than a man. He never thought of being killed. He never thought of being captured. He never thought of being a prisoner, and not one of his men was ever captured alive. He had raised the black flag, and it had been raised against him, and he had fought with the courage of desperation.



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1, 1887. Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press an interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

## Railroad to Wilkesboro.

As noticed last week, the County Commissioners have ordered an election in Winston Township, on Thursday, April 14th, to vote for or against the issue of bonds to the amount of \$60,000, to enable the North Western North Carolina Railroad to extend its road from this place to Wilkesboro.

The bonds to be sold at their par value, payable in installments of \$15,000 on the completion and equipment of each ten miles of road, the work to be commenced within six months and completed to Wilkesboro within four years.

The bonds run for 40 years, interest, 6 per cent., payable in installments when delivered by trustees, and on full amount from date of completion. No interference of the work on the completion of one section before the commencement of the next succeeding section.

The work to be pushed to completion as early as possible.

Our people will see from the above that the conditions are carefully worked, and payment is only to be made on the completion of the several sections. There is no doubt about the importance of this matter and our people should be with us.

We wish to see our towns stand still, but all should aid in this progressive movement. Very few if any can afford to vote against this issue of bonds. All are more or less interested in the prosperity of this town and to let this opportunity be lost may be a source of regret when it is too late. Let the people think over these things and they will see the importance of a favorable vote and act accordingly.

The Middle railroad will also be extended to Salisbury, giving us railroad facilities which will in time place us in a position enjoyed by few towns in Western North Carolina.

## Henry Ward Beecher.

Last week we briefly noted the death of this distinguished preacher. The funeral ceremonies were simple but an immense throng of people attended.

The floral display at the church was immense, as well as the tomb in Greenwood Cemetery.

In 1837 he became pastor of a Presbyterian church at Lawrenceburg, Ind. In 1839 he took charge of a church at Indianapolis. Here his talents brought him recognition, and in 1847 he received a call from Plymouth church, a New Congregationalist organization in Brooklyn.

He accepted the offer, and from the outset he began to acquire that reputation as a pulpit orator which he maintained and increased for 40 years. Under his guidance the congregation became the largest in America. His style was fascinating, and brought to his church many communicants. The cardinal issue of his creed was that Christianity was a comprehensive religion, embracing all the elements of philosophical dogmas, but a rule of life in every phase. Hence he never hesitated to discuss from the pulpit the great social and political questions of the day, such as slavery, intemperance, the desire of power and the greed for gain.

He was an enthusiast in music, a connoisseur in art and a lover of flowers and animals. Apart from his professional labors he was a popular lecturer in lyceums, and a favorite orator at public meetings.

His liberal views upon evolution brought much criticism from orthodox circles, a fact, however, which seemed to have little effect upon the great preacher. He dismissed his critics, in his last lecture delivered in that city, with: "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do."

Before and during the civil war he was a strong and uncompromising Republican, but in the political campaign of 1864, Mr. Beecher supported Mr. Cleveland, drawing from his political associates of a life time the severest criticism and abuse.

His literary productions were varied and numerous, one of the most prominent works being his life of Christ, yet unfinished.

Plymouth church at Mr. Beecher's funeral, was decorated as for a May day festival instead of the occasion of Plymouth's late pastor's funeral eulogy. The chief decorations of the church when the body lay in state had been brightened by the addition of fresh cut roses, and the front of the platform and the small desk which served as a pulpit was also a mass of beautiful roses, lilies, and ferns. Not a sign of grief could be seen anywhere, and even the ladies seemed to be conformed to their departed friend's love of cheerfulness by appearing in their brightest costumes. The edifice was crowded to its fullest capacity, and when all the aisles were choked up the people even crowded to the platform steps, almost to the foot of the preacher.

The evening services in Plymouth church were remarkable from the fact that clergymen of almost every denomination were present and spoke in eulogy of the late Henry Ward Beecher.

Another horror—On the 14th inst., a heavily loaded passenger train on the Piedmont branch of the Boston & Providence Railroad, between Roslindale and Forestville, Mass., broke through the bridge killing 30 persons and injuring 40, among them many women. The engine and three cars went over safely but the five others fell through the bridge to the road beneath, a distance of 30 feet. The accident was caused by a truck giving way.

Received Biennial Report of the N. C. Board of Health, containing 144 pages. The Board wishes to publish each month, in the Bulletin it issues, the mortality statistics of all the larger towns of the State.

Snow storm prevailed throughout England last Friday.

## From the Wilmington Star.

—Twenty thousand people visited Plymouth Church to take a last look at Beecher, the great preacher.

—Authorities in Chicago would not permit Neebe, one of the condemned anarchists, to attend his wife's funeral, fearing an outbreak.

—Capt. James B. Eads died at Nassau, N. P., on the 8th inst., of pneumonia. Arrangements for the purchase of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad by the Richmond Terminal Co. have not yet been perfected; propositions have been made for the purchase of the road by a private syndicate.

—The firm of Armour & Co. have decided not to build cotton seed oil mills in the South; the firm has arranged with the Oil trust for all the oil they need—Receipts of cotton at all the ports, 4,916,273 bales.

—Wm. Jackson, sentenced to twenty years imprisonment for murder, was taken from jail at Falmouth, Kentucky, by masked men and hanged.

—Three Senators' wives, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Hawley and Mrs. Voorhees, have passed away within a year and four days. Within a year and four months three Senators and the President of the Senate (Vice President Hendricks) have died.

—The four Presidents of the United States who passed their fiftieth birthday while Chief Executive were Polk, Pierce, Grant and Cleveland.

—"Extra Billy" Smith is dying at his home in Warrenton, Va. He was once a mail contractor with the United States government, and had charge of the line of stages for mail transportation from Washington City all the way to Millidgeville, Ga. His sobriquet of "Extra Billy" grew out of his demands for extra compensation.

—The Durham Plant thinks that Bingham is dead, that he committed suicide at Niagara Falls. It publishes a letter from a man in the North who gives that theory. It also publishes a letter from a person who had seen a letter from the mother of Bingham, in which she said she believed he had killed himself.

—The Methodist Year Book for 1887 gives some big figures. They will interest many of our readers. On January last Methodism throughout the world numbered 35,000 traveling preachers, and 6,320,000 members. In the United States there were 27,000 traveling preachers and 4,000,000 members, and a population of 15,000,000, or more than one fourth of the population of the entire country—55,000,000.

—The State papers are discussing the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States as to the unconstitutionality of the tax on drummers. We do not believe it is a right decision. It is not fair for it to discriminate against our home merchants. The Asheville Citizen thus views the situation:

"It is a serious matter to this State. The Legislature has adjourned after having fixed the State tax at 20 cents. The tax on drummers was a large element in the calculation of assessment. Last year it amounted to \$80,000. A deficiency to that extent will exist. How it is to be filled is a grave question. Appropriations were made for the charitable and penal institutions which cannot be cancelled. The machinery of the State government must go on unimpeded in efficiency. Must it be that the Legislature be convened in extra session to readjust expenses to receipts?"

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## HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—A street railway has been organized in Durham.

—David Ingold, who resided near the poor house in Davidson county, dropped dead last Tuesday.

—Dr. Jas. A. McRae, of Fayetteville, is dead. He served as surgeon in the Mexican war and also in the last war.

—Surveyors on the 11th made a survey of the lands presented to the State as a sight for the Agricultural and Mechanical College. It is the intention to begin work on the college at a very early day.

—A gentleman named Hamrick, living 4 miles from Shelby, has caused to be proud of his family. His wife who is still living and who is in excellent health, has given birth to 21 sons, all of whom are living and have become of age. This is told us by a responsible gentleman, who conveys for the statement.—Charlotte Observer.

—THE CROATAN INDIANS.—About this tribe less is known, perhaps, than of any other in this country, yet it is well preserved, its blood being remarkably pure. Nearly all its members live in Robeson county. The State has just granted them a normal school. There are said to be some 1,500 in the tribe.

—There is a colored man working on the High Point section who was married to his wife not yet 15 years ago, and since that time she has presented him with 13 children. It would perhaps be right for Congress to allow this man a pension.—High Point Enterprise.

—Greensboro is at last to have the electric light, Chas. D. Vernon, of the McAdoo Hotel, having concluded arrangements with the Thompson-Houston Electric Light Company to put the light in every room in his hotel.—News.

—Mail Carrier Rigney, of North Carolina, was stopped the other day on the Blue Ridge by two highwaymen who demanded the mail bag or his life. He gave up neither, but by his skillful argument and shrewd persuasion convinced the robbers that the pouch contained nothing of value, and they let him go on unharmed. Afterward he had them arrested.

—State Treasurer Bain, speaking of the United States Supreme Court decision in the matter of drummers' license taxes, said that all he knew of the matter was contained in the press dispatches. If the decision is as reported North Carolina will lose \$85,000. With the present condition of affairs this will result in increasing complications as to finances.

—Governor Seales has offered \$100 reward for the apprehension of Dr. T. C. Powell, of Rocky Mount, who shot and killed a young man named Sharpe at Rocky Mount last November. Sharpe was a son of Jno. J. Sharpe, a Republican member of the House. The murder created a considerable comment and not a little indignation.

—Messrs. Bostick Bros. & Wright and Rufus Roberts have laid out a new town on the Charlotte, Cincinnati and Chicago railroad about four miles south of Shelby. Eighty lots have been surveyed and streets have been laid out. The town is about half a mile from Patterson's Springs. The railroad will erect a station at the town. A yet the new town has not been named.—Shelby News Era.

—On Thursday night last at the northern bound main was blowing up for Thomsville several rocks were thrown through the windows of the second class car and a sleeping car. One man had a hole cut through his hat, another was struck on the head and a third received some of the broken glass and gravel in his eye. These men narrowly escaped serious injury. If some of the train robbers had a few stripes cut upon their backs with a whip it would probably have a good effect.—High Point Enterprise.

—News of another murder has come from Swain county. A man named Jesse Faber was found dead in the woods. He had been missing a week. His dog remained by the body all the time, and was reduced almost to a skeleton. The dog barked incessantly, and this alone caused the discovery of the body. A bullet from a rifle had passed entirely through Faber's body. Two men of Swain county, Allen De Hart and John P. De Hart, are in jail at Charleston, the county seat, charged with this crime. There is great excitement over the matter. It is said that threats against Faber's life had been made by the De Harts.

—The Wheat and Corn Crops. WASHINGTON, March 10.—The March report of the Department of Agriculture of the distribution of wheat and corn shows that 36 per cent of the crop of corn is still in the farmer's hands, a smaller proportion than in March, 1885 and 1886, but larger than in 1884. The estimated remainder is 603,000,000 bushels. The estimated proportion held for home consumption is 1,377,000 bushels, leaving 288,000,000 bushels for transportation beyond the country's lines. The proportion of merchantable corn is 86 per cent, making the quality of the crop comparatively high, 80 being the average percentage merchantable in a series of years.

—The amount of wheat on hand is 27 per cent of the crop, or about 122,000,000 bushels, against 107,000,000 last year and 169,000,000 in March, 1884—the largest surplus of the largest crop ever grown. It is 3,000,000 bushels more than in March 1884, and 24,000,000 more than in 1882, after the shortest crop of recent years. The proportion held for local consumption is 194,000,000 bushels, and the proportion to be shipped beyond country line 263,000,000 bushels. The quality of the crop is unusually good in the principal wheat-growing sections, the average weight being 58.05 pounds per bushel.

—Charles J. Peterson, publisher of Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, died last Friday.

—There were 7,715 applications for pensions under the Mexican pension law filed in the department at Washington up to Saturday night. The law passed about a month ago.

—Indians on the War Path. PHOENIX, Arizona, March 11.—The body of a rancher named Reichen who had been killed and mutilated by renegade Indians, was found the other day in Superstition mountains by San Carlos scouts who were pursuing the renegades. The scouts overtook the renegades in camp and a fight ensued. All the renegades' horses and equipments were captured, and one scout was wounded. The renegades, nine in all, made for the Fanto country with the scouts in pursuit. The Indians are, without doubt, San Carlos Apaches, and will probably be killed or driven back to their reservation by the military.

—Phoenix, Arizona, March 11.—The Indians are committing outrages in the San Pedro valley, and the situation may become serious. Several houses of settlers have been burned and families fled upon. Chas. Bouquet was shot dead near his house.

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## Constipation

Is a universal and most troublesome disorder. It causes Headache, Mental Depression, Impaired Sight and Hearing, destroys the Appetite, and, when long continued, causes Enlargement of the Liver, Inflammation of the Bowels, and Piles. Constipation is speedily cured by Ayer's Pills.

For a number of months I was troubled with Constipation, in consequence of which I suffered from Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and a disordered liver. My eyes also troubled me. I was compelled to wear a shade over them, and, at times, was unable to bear exposure to the light. I was entirely

**CURED BY USING**

three boxes of Ayer's Pills. I have no hesitation in pronouncing this medicine to be the best cathartic ever made.—James Eccles, Poland, Ohio.

I suffered from Constipation, and, consequently, from Headache, Indigestion, and Piles, for years. Ayer's Pills, which I took at the suggestion of a friend, have given me effective relief. I commenced taking this remedy two months ago, and am now free from Constipation, the removal of which has caused my other troubles to disappear, and greatly improved my general health.—W. Keeler, Amherst, Mass.

I suffered from Constipation, which caused such an obstinate form that I feared a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me, completely.—D. Burdett, Salem, N. C.

**Ayer's Pills,**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

**Important Decisions.**  
The legal status of the strike and the boycott is being gradually fixed by the courts. Two decisions of more than usual importance have just been rendered, one by Judge Brown, of the United States District Court, and the other by the Supreme Court of Errors in Connecticut.

In the former case a number of men were arrested upon a writ by a steamship company to recover damages for interference in its business. The defendants were charged with causing the company's workmen to quit work in a body, declaring a boycott of the company's business and endeavoring by means of intimidation to prevent other persons from dealing with the company.

The court held that the acts of the defendants were not only legal, so as to render the defendants liable to damages, but were also misdemeanors at common law as well as against the section of the New York penal code directed against conspiracy. The court characterized the association of the defendants for the purposes mentioned as an illegal combination, and declared all acts done in furtherance of those purposes were actionable.

In the Connecticut case the Court affirmed the conviction of three members of a typographical union for conspiracy in boycotting a news paper for refusing to pay union rates to its printers. The broad ground upon which the courts proceed in these cases is that associations formed with the design of interfering by overt acts with the freedom of employers in the proper control and management of their business are illegal combinations.

**The Appropriations.**  
WASHINGTON, March 8.—A statement of the footings of the appropriation bills passed at the last session of Congress was completed by the clerks of the Senate and House committees today. It is as follows: Agricultural, \$1,028,730; army, \$23,724,718; diplomatic and consular, \$1,429,942; District of Columbia, \$1,429,890; Indian, \$5,226,897; legislative, \$20,702,221; military academy, \$419,936; navy, \$25,753,155; pensions, \$76,252,500; post-office, \$55,691,650; sundry civil, \$22,382,490; Mexican pension deficiency, \$69,000,000; public printing deficiency, \$107,000; miscellaneous appropriations (estimated), \$3,500,000—the total of actual appropriations, \$247,387,144. The river and harbor bill, which was not signed, appropriated \$9,913,800 and the deficiency bill, which did not pass, was thought agreed upon in conference, carried an appropriation of \$4,275,923.

**N. C. Fishermen as Bird Catchers.**  
This is the season for the red-breasted robin, as toothsome as birds are in the up-country, they are as nothing compared with the number of those on the coast. In the morning and evening they fly up and down the banks in gangs of millions. The sight of these birds is a treat, and it is always easy to know just where the birds fly, since they pursue a certain route. So the fishermen—this being a bad season—employ their seines in catching the birds. They set the seines on tall poles on the beach and catch thousands of robins in a morning or afternoon. At one place a man caught over 2,000. He put away half for food for his family and shipped the other on Bogue banks with a small net last Monday. A Mr. Ross caught 500 robins. The birds fly quite low, and do not observe the net at all. The people who have set the net are always concealed nearby.

**Indians on the War Path.**  
PHOENIX, Arizona, March 11.—The body of a rancher named Reichen who had been killed and mutilated by renegade Indians, was found the other day in Superstition mountains by San Carlos scouts who were pursuing the renegades. The scouts overtook the renegades in camp and a fight ensued. All the renegades' horses and equipments were captured, and one scout was wounded. The renegades, nine in all, made for the Fanto country with the scouts in pursuit. The Indians are, without doubt, San Carlos Apaches, and will probably be killed or driven back to their reservation by the military.

—Phoenix, Arizona, March 11.—The Indians are committing outrages in the San Pedro valley, and the situation may become serious. Several houses of settlers have been burned and families fled upon. Chas. Bouquet was shot dead near his house.

—There were 7,715 applications for pensions under the Mexican pension law filed in the department at Washington up to Saturday night. The law passed about a month ago.

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